BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. III. *BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, AUGUST, 1926* *No. 10*

FARM HEAD

Greeke Yorke

During the summer of 1924, there came to us from the mountains near Morganton, a little whiteheaded girl named Greek York. On the night of July the 17th, 1926, this little girl died. But in the two years between the time of her entry and the time of her death, little Greek won friends and loved ones wherever she came in contact with people. She was a cheerful, unselfish splendid little girl, and we all loved her very much.

On July the Fourth of this year, she became suddenly ill and on the fifth was taken to the Hospital. It was found that a mastoid operation was necessary and this was performed that day. There were complications in connection with this that so often happens in mastoid operations, and during this same week, two other very delicate operations were necessary in an effort to save her lite. The second and third operations were performed under local anesthetics and their success was made possible by Greek's courage and desire to help. She was perfectly conscious during the more than two hours that she lay on the operating table undergoing these operations. The traits that won her loved ones here made the doctors and nurses in the hospital very much attached to her and their attitude towards Greek was more like that toward a sister than toward a patient. And when she finally died in spite of all of the efforts made to preserve her life, there was an air of sorrow manifested by all of those who had known her for even a few days.

Little Greek was buried from Little Joe's Church, in our cemetery Saturday afternoon, July the 17th. The funeral was conducted by Mr. Brown. The Pallbearers were six of the larger boys: Thad Brock, Robert Johnston, Reid Brown, John Hunt, William Hudson and Clarence Clark. Greek's mother, Mrs. Hester Yorke, and brother, Graham Yorke, were present at the funeral.

Our gratitude goes out to all who ministered to little Greek in her last days, particularly to Dr. Hart and Dr. Davis and the nurses of Davis Hospital. All of whom, by their personal interest did so much for our dear little girl in her last days.

———P.O.H.———

PEACHES

Sometimes during the middle of the winter, except at mail time, we almost forget that there is such a group as the orchard crowd, and Mr. Thomas, but when gardens starts we realize that they are right here and when peach time comes they are the most popular crowd on the campus. Our peach crop this year has been delicious and bountiful. We have been managing to eat from fifteen to twenty bushels a day, and from indications, our orchard is going to continue to furnish us this for several weeks yet. Mr. Thomas has most judiciously selected the trees for the peach orchard so that we have extremely early peaches, and also late peaches. The earliest peaches have been used up, and we are now at the tail end of the second crop, with a third crop in prospect. There is also some watermelons and grapes in prospect. Anybody that notices the walk of a Barium kid can maybe understand from this why there is something distinctive about the way they carry themselves—they lean back when they walk. This is due to so much fruit. The recent bountiful rains are increasing the yields of our orchards as well as the gardens and farm.

———P.O.H.———

FOR DAD ONLY

He who sitteth upon a Throne
Or in a Presidential chair,
Hath nothing on him
Who sitteth behind the Wheel of the Family Car
With his Wife in the Back Seat.

THE SIZE OF THE PRESBYTERIES

A correspondent in a recent issue of the Presbyterian Standard spoke of Kings Mountain Presbytery being the smallest in the Synod of North Carolina.

We want to correct this impression. Kings Mountain is a long way from being the baby among the Presbyteries as it was at one time. According to the 1924 minutes of the Assembly Kings Mountain ranked sixth in the list, in the minutes of 1925 they ranked seventh, Granville Presbytery going ahead of her during the year.

These gradations are based on membership. The way the Presbyteries line up now according to membership according to the 1925 Minutes are:

Mecklenburg.
Fayetteville.
Concord.
Orange.
Wilmington.
Granville.
Kings Mountain.
Albemarle.
Winston-Salem.

Mecklenburg is still the giant, being twice the size of Wilmington and nearly five times the size of Winston-Salem. Fayetteville runs a close second and is about as large as Granville, Kings Mountain and Albemarle combined. Concord and Orange are practically the same, being each two thirds the size of Mecklenburg, or twice the size of Granville.

Back On The Job

After having everything like bronchitis, tonsilities, "ifs-and-anditis," John Craig, the affable young fellow who looks after Savings Bank at the office, and incidentally yells "alright" in your ear when you crave telephone service at the switchboard, has shookhimself of a thirteen weeks sojourn at the Infirmary and is back at the office "sifting sand." Everything on the campus has missed you, bud,—and especially, we ink-dabbers, are anxious for the time when we can hear that melodious voice over the telephone again. Or is it so that your "itises" have established an impediment?

Some More New Ones

On July the thirteenth a whole bunch of new children came in. Wilford Petrie, Ellen Petrie, Marion Petrie and Rebecca Petrie, from Greensboro. Of these, the oldest is Wilford, a sixth grade boy is turning out to be a rattling hand milking cows. The little girls already know everybody on the place. On the same day there came in two little Smiths from way down in Beaufort County—Washington, North Carolina. Smith is a right common name over the whole world, but these are the only Smiths at Barium Springs. Last year, we had one, Miss Belle Smith, a teacher. Several years before that we had a boy, Pernay Smith, so that when these little chaps came we were entirely out of Smiths and didn't feel just exactly right about it. Their names are Dorris, age five, and Leslie, age three. In addition to these, there are three other children that came in that we feel like we knew already. The four little Normans went home on their vacation, and when they came back there were five. A younger one came back with them—Hugh Edwin. As it happens little Ray Norman had just graduated from the Baby Cottage, so Hugh Edwin took his place there. Then the two Edwards boys went home on their vacation, and when they came back there were three of them. Little Alexander Edwards being the new comer, a little six-year-old with a big pair of glasses, looking as wise as a tree full of owls. We know that they are both going to get along all right. Then the four Pittmans went home on their vacation, and when they came back there were five of them. Henry being the new comer's name and Henry is just all right. He is fatter than Bob, livelier than Alice, and has browner eyes than Margaret. From all these symptoms, it is going to take about six people to watch Henry. We are all going to know there is a new comer by the time he gets familiar with the entire works.

———P.O.H.———

"How old is the boy?" asked the conductor. He answer being given, he passed on. The boy thought a moment and concluded that the full information had not been given and cried out: "And mamma is forty-seven!"

Motorist—It's preposterous, my good man, I'm an expert driver. What I know about driving would fill a book.

Constable—And what you don't know would fill a hospital. Give me your name and address now.

A company which manufactures corn svrup received the following letter: "Dear sirs: Although I have taken six cans of your corn syrup, my feet are no better now than when I started."

JACOB DIXON LACKEY

Since his physicians discovered about four weeks ago that Mr. Lackey was seriously ill there has been a spirit of anxious waiting on the campus and many prayers have been offered in his behalf. When it was announced that the end had come at 9:40 Thursday night we realized that we had lost a true friend and coworker and that the institution had lost one of its most faithful and efficient workers.

Jacob Dixon Lackey was born near Stony Point in Alexander County, N. C., April 12, 1878, and died at Barium Springs, N. C., July 29, 1926, at the age of 48 years, 3 months and 17 days.

He was reared in a christian home where he was taught that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge." He received his education in the public schools of his community and in the school of experience on his father's farm.

At the age of twenty he was happily married to Miss Bessie Lentz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lentz of Stony Point. To this union there were born five sons: Lewis and Rush, of Winston, J. D., Eston and McSherry, of Barium Springs, and three daughters: Mrs. Paul Current of Eupeptic Springs, and Julia and Margaret of Barium Springs. To them he leaves the heritage of a good name and the memory of a faithful father.

After their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Lackey settled on his farm about seven miles west of Statesville where he was known as a prosperous and successful farmer.

We are persuaded that farmers, like poets, are born and not made. Mr. Lackey loved farming more than any man we have known. He said a few days ago that when he came to Barium about seven years ago he made two resolutions: First—That he would make the Barium farm a better farm.

Second—That he would set a good example before the young people here and do all he could to make them Christians and good citizens.

The people of Barium know how well he carried out these resolutions. He transformed poor fields and washed hillsides into productive land and put the farm, for the first time, on a paying basis.

The page in this issue devoted to "The Farm," by Mr. Johnston, tells of some of the things Mr. Lackey did for the farm. His skill in managing the boys that worked with him and the testimony of many of them as to his character and the help he had been to them are sufficient evidence that he carried out his second resolution.

Mr. Lackey loved his work and threw his whole being into it. He did not send his boys to work, but led them to it and worked with them. Instead of listening and longing for the stopping bell to ring, he seemed afraid it would ring before he had finished his day's task. Even when his health was failing he continued to work, though his friends protested. It was while he was at work he felt something snap in his chest that marked the beginning of the end. Then he stopped and waited patiently for the final summons to eternal rest.

Mr. Lackey did not make a display of his religion, but his quiet patience, his abiding faith and full assurance of his own salvation made a deep impression upon the many friends who visited him during his sickness.

He loved his family and friends and wanted to live, but he knew that the end was near and was submissive to the Father's will. With a smile of peace and assurance he talked calmly of death and there was not a trace of fear or doubt in any of his conversation. Many remarked that they had never seen such faith before.

May the mantel of his faith fall upon all who loved him.

———P.O.H.———

One of the very nicest gifts that we have received during this summer is a lot of books presented by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hatch of Salisbury. They started out to make us a donation of $100.00 for our Library, but later, however, decided to do the buying themselves and so successfully did they do this that we finally got in value about $150.00 in most desirable books. This is a most welcome and needed addition to our Library. The books are not only Classic, but Fiction, and fill a most needed place.

———P.O.H.———

She was anxious to find out where her husband was, so she rang up a club to which he belonged.

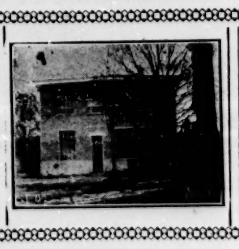
"Is my husband there?" she asked.

"No, ma'am."

"But I haven't even told you my name," said the astonished woman.

"That's all right, madam" said the discreet clerk "nobody's husband is ever here."

LAUNDRY AND SEWING ROOM



Vacation is the order of the day. And this includes the Laundry girls as well as everybody else. So many are going and coming that we don't know one day who'll be the next. While we are glad to see them go we are just as glad to see them return.

By the time this appears in print we will have had our trip to Montreat. We just can't find words to express our pleasure in the day last year and as proof thereof we can truthfully say that we have looked forward to the return trip since our arrival home on the night of August 6th, last year.

Well, just talk about peaches—we've got 'em. Those that grow on the trees as well as those who eat them.

We wonder how we ever lived thru the summer without ice cream twice a week. There are two days in the week when one would not miss a meal even if he or (she) were sick: Wednesday and Saturdays.

Well its time to empty the "washers," and I guess the best thing for us to do is close. THE CHINKS.

Montreat Excursion

This year we are again having a whale of a trip to Montreat, and if the good time we had last year is any indication, we are going to have the best time on August the fifth that we ever had in our lives. The train leaves Barium Springs at 6:30, arriving in Black Mountain about ten. We will return from Black Mountain at 4:30, arriving at Barium Springs about 7:30. We hope a number of our Mooresville and Statesville friends will join us on this occasion. The railroad fare will be $2.00 for all people over twelve, and $1.00 twelve to five, and under five, free. Last year on our trip to Montreat we had five meals during the day. Breakfast before we left; one meal on the train going up there, one meal furnished us by the good ladies of Montreat—mostly ice cream—one meal on the train home that night and then filled up on milk after getting back. Everybody got along all right except Arnim East. Arnim's ambition was bigger than his capacity. That's all the trouble was. He swelled up so big that his clothes hurt him. Arnim is rarin' to go again this year, tho', and he is not a bit downhearted over his experience last year. All aboard for Montreat!

———P.O.H.———

The Table of Receipts

As It Stands at the End of July, The Fourth Month of the Church Year

PRESBYTERY	JULY RECEIPTS	AMOUNT Per Member	Amount Behind PER MEM.	Am't. Behind Last Year—
Concord	$ 859.94	8½c	32¾	32¼c
Granville	124.74	2¾c	33c	32c
Albemarle	93.69	2½c	33¾c	31¾c
Mekl'nburg	1,123.38	8c	36c	38¼
Wilmington	409.85	5¼c	37¾c	29c
Orange	455.61	4½c	38¾c	40¼c
Kings Mtn.	259.85	5½c	39¼c	22¾c
Fayetteville	684.24	5½c	41¼c	44c
Winston-S.	31.21	1c	43¼c	40¾c
SYNOD	$4,042.51	5.7c	36.8c	36.4c

It looks encouraging, yes sir, the change is almost as great as we note in our crops since the recent bountiful season. About double the total received in any month this year yet. The total was better than for this same month last year and almost climbed up the point for the four months that we were this time last year.

Concord did the best, contributing 8½ cents per member and going from third to first place in the column. Mecklenburg next with 8 cents going from sixth to fourth place. King's Mountain, Wilmington, and Fayetteville contributed about the same which was just a little below the average of the Synod, but was better than the best last month.

Winston-Salem rooted Fayetteville out of ninth place. All in all we are very much encouraged. We believe our people are beginning to think about us again, and that there will not be such a monumental deficit to go up against toward the end of the Church yeear.

THIS IS THE BEST MONTH YET. WE RECEIVED ALMOST HALF AS MUCH AS WE NEEDED.

———P.O.H.———

Here's a peep taken into an English home by The London Humorist, while a mother is entertaining some guests. Three-year-old Peggy is being put through her paces, her mother prompting.

"Now darling, show the ladies how nicely you can recite. A little ship was on the——."

"Thea."

"It was a pretty——"

"Thight."

"It sailed along so pleasant——"

"Lee."

"And all was calm and——"

"Bwight."

"Splendid! Now recite another one darling."

———P.O.H.———

Bessie had a new dime to invest in an ice cream soda.

"Why don't you give your dime to missions?" said the minister who was calling.

"I thought about that," said Bessie, "but I think I'll buy the ice cream soda and let the druggist give it to missions."

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

Jos. B. Johnston.....Editor

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 15, 1923, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized, November 15, 1923.

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Miss Mary Lake Hunter Spe. Elemen.
Miss Alice Mary Raymond ..... Music

VACATIONS

DURING the Summertime the railroads and the bus people may get the idea that Barium Springs is a Resort, from the numberber of children going and coming. Of course, all of the children that graduate and that are placed back into their homes leave us, generally, during the Summer. Nearly all the new children that come to us, come during the Summer. In addition to that, practically every child here gets a short vacation, either with relatives or Clothing people. This makes the going and coming traffic rather heavy at times. The courtesy of the railroad people and the bus line people is one of the things that makes our life more pleasant and makes this travelling less of a worry and burden than it might be. We know that railroad conductors have enough worry and work to keep them more than ordinarily busy during the entire trip, and yet we have failed to ever find one the least bit unwilling to take charge of a Barium child and to see that this child makes its connection properly. A trip entirely across the State is rendered safe on account of this kindness

Some of the children do not have relatives to visit. In some instances their Clothing people ask them to visit them for a short time, and we certainly appreciate this kindness, for it certainly means a whole lot, particularly to the children that would not otherwise get a vacation. However, in a number of instances, the invitations that come from the Clothing people are from children that also have relatives, and these get two vacations, then, and maybe their little buddy doesn't get any. We wish it were so that there would be invitations for those that have no other way of spending their vacations.

As far as the boys are concerned, this has been worked out a different way. A number of the larger boys, rather than take a vacation away, work their vacation out by getting them jobs either at or near the orphanage and working two weeks or three weeks, as the case may be, and thus having some money to spend for their own pleasure.

Some of them work one week and with the proceeds of this, take a trip somewhere; and then those that are left over go on a camping trip for a week the latter part of August. This turned out so well last year that a few of the boys have voluntarily relinquished a doubtful vacation for this trip to the river.

These arrangements take care of everything but a few of the girls who are not provided for. Since there are fewer jobs that the girls can do, it is not very easy for them to work their vacation.

We wonder how many families there are that could invite one or two of these little girls for a week, ten days or two weeks, and help help them enjoy this little visit? Maybe you have planned to take a trip during August and have been disappointed and have had to stay at home. Try this remedy: Write to us to send you a couple of girls to spend ten days of this time with you. You will be surprised how much fun you get out of it. They say that the best way to secure happiness is, when you are in trouble, to look up somebody in more trouble than you are and try to relieve their distress. If you should be disappointed about a trip to the mountains or the seashore, instead of letting your mind dwell on that, write to us to send you some little girl that may have been disappointed in her vacation, and we'll guarantee that it will cure your disappointment from not having your trip, and it is a very inexpensive remedy and we charge nothing for the prescription.

—P.O.H.—

ADD TO THE LIST

Some several days ago some woman's organization in North Carolina picked out the outstanding women of the State to be duly honored as such.

To this list, rather to top it, The Star would suggest that the name of Mrs. W. N. Reynolds, of Winston-Salem, be added.

The creating of a remarkable piece of literature surely deserves honor, and likewise an artistic painting, but for real good accomplished in life hand the honors to Mrs. Reynolds—and her ice cream cones.

* * *

Just last week the head of the Barium Springs orphanage, where hundreds of homeless tots are given a chance, received a letter from Mrs. Reynolds asking him to make arrangements for securing enough ice cream so that every orphan might be served with a cone twice each week. And it was asked that the ice cream bill not even go on the books of the orphanage, but that it be sent from the ice cream plant to her.

Think of your own children—their joy at receiving occasionally an ice cream cone to cheer them during the long, hot summer days. Then think of the tots who have no father to beg for a nickel to buy the coveted cone.

Mrs. Reynolds may have enough money to buy every high priced painting in the State, or to equip a library unexcelled, but be your own judge and consider whether the two would bring as much joy into the world as did her letter to Barium Springs?

Fact is, this paper would rather have the smiles Mrs. Reynolds left at Barium than any honor that has come to a North Carolina woman in years.—The Cleveland Star.

There are 360 children in the family at Barium Springs that say "aye" to your motion, Mr. Star. But instead of this "cone business," this extra dish is served at the noon hour in the dining room. And yet with all sharing a dish alike, the boys hurry around to the kitchen after the noon meal to lick the cans.

—P.O.H.—

According to the Shelby Star, H. P. Deaton, Mooresville editor, has a howl against modern styles. Women's dresses are so abbreviated these days that it is hard to find a piece of cloth in the rag bag large enough to wipe off a press roller in a print shop.

We suggest that Mr. Deaton move his print shop to some other style center.

NEW COMERS

Among the newcomers that have arrived since the close of school are the following: Robert and Herbert Blue from Hope Mills; Nannie Lee Little from Fountain; Ernest, Joe and Lugene White, from Gastonia; Nettie and Hazel Miller from Mooresville; Nelson and Sallie Farmer, from Laurinburg; Alberta and William Wadsworth from Lillington. You see there are two colors and two jobs in that lot—Blues and Whites, and Millers and Farmers, and the biggest one of the lot is named Little. Also, before so very long there are going to be some Garretts come in. It is a pity we couldn't get the foundation first, because we don't know what to do with garrets unless we had something under them. Maybe we'll get in some painters so that we can use some of the colors that seem to be flocking in on us this time.

By the way, vacation time has caused the Easts to go west and the Wests to go east, and we seem all scrambled up!

HOWARD COTTAGE

Vacation is all the girls talk about. Six of our girls are on their vacation now and five have just returnend; five are going this week.

We are nearly "bursting" our stomachs eating apples and peaches these days.

We are having a good time going in swimming these hot days.

We spend most of our play time playing rook and jack rocks. If you don't believe we are good players come and play with us.

PHYLLIS MORGAN.

—P.O.H.—

RUMPLE HALL

Many of our girls have gone on their vacation since our last news. Eight are planning to leave soon.

We are glad to have three of our old girls here for a visit: Willie Belle Beattie, Martha Boyce, and Gertrude Caudell.

Maude Hall has come up from the Infirmary where she has been for several days.

We were glad to see her back at her job in the dining room.

Every one is talking about the Montreat picnic which will be held August 5th.

We only have one girl for the birthday dinner this month—she likes to eat too.

Miss Raymond, our music teacher, seems to have a fondness for cats. The smallest one bearing the name of "Calvin Coolidge," has passed out. Too much name, we guess.

We are all very much grieved over the condition of one of the little Annie Louise girls, who is very ill at the hospital in Statesville.

We have a new worker with us now, Miss Steele of Georgia.

Mary Belle Lee had a visit on Tuesday from her grandfather of Matthews. She accompanied him home, for her vacation.

We are all hoping to get our pictures, as Lucile Long got a kodak for her birthday.

The swimming pool gives us much pleasure these days, for it has been so hot. The water was changed Saturday which makes it all the nicer.

Ice cream day! How we do enjoy it and thank Mrs. Reynolds for being so good to us.

We are having some nice apples and peaches these days. We surely do wish they would last always.

Nettie Miller of Mooresville, has come to be one of us now. She seems to be liking her new home alright. We are glad to have her on our hall. Another dish washer.

We are having some fine pictures every week since school closed. We always hurry up with work on Tuesday night so we won't miss them.

The Big Broom once again hangs on our porch. This is the seventh time we have had it.

You can't walk around the campus without watching your steps. There are deep ditches everywhere, in all directions. All the houses will soon have hot water all the time.

Helen Brown has gone to visit her aunt in Goldsboro. We hope she will enjoy her stay.

We are hoping to see our Rumple babies, Irene and Sarah Forte, in a few days. We surely have missed them. They have been with their mother in Oxford ever since commencement.

SYNOD COTTAGE

Vacation time is in full blast. We are coming and going so fast we hardly know our own immediate family. We are only thirty-two strong, just at present, which means that our family is only three-fourths as large as it is normally.

The following boys are away now: Jarrell Norman, Billy Starling, Bobbie Wimberley, Jack Helms, Jessie and Troy Harris, Garnett Bradley, Elmer Beaver, "S. P." Fesperman, and "F. W." Whitlowe.

On account of vacations at the Woman's Building we have two new girls just now, to keep us clean house. —Nell Coxwell and Avis Archer.

Aubrey Clark and Baizel Kelly are the next boys scheduled to go on their vacations.

We are all looking forward to August 5th, when we have our annual, all-day picnic at Montreat. The children like everything about it from the private train to the dip in the pool in the mountains.

Mrs. Bailey is now at Alexander Cottage since Mrs. Fulwood is away. The children miss her at Synod's Cottage.

We are fortunate in having in our cottage, Miss Frances Steele, of Greenville, S. C. She has been nursing for the Red Cross there. She has come to Barium Springs as the "case worker."

We are delighted to have her as a member of our household.

Mrs. Donaldson and Mrs. Martin have been our only visitors during the past month.

Miss Cora Hardin, Miss Mary Sledge, Miss Wall, and Mr. Jim Hardin of Chester, S. C., were our guests one day this month. We were delighted that they were enough interested in our institution to make such a long drive to see us. We hope that they will come again.

—P.O.H.—

CLOTHING MONEY

W's. Aux., Church of Covenant $22.50
W's. Aux., Sanford 50.00
W's. Aux., Oak Plain 22.50
W's. Aux., Providence 3.50
W's. Aux., Lillington 15.00
W's. Aux., Alamance 5.00

—P.O.H.—

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Greensboro, Mrs. E. P. Wharton, donation of 45 books.
Charlotte, Mrs. Martin Cannon, donation of 3 prs. shoes.
Concord, Misses Maud and Molly Brown donation of dolls .
North Wilkesboro, Circle 5, donation of napkins for baby Cottage.

—P.O.H.—

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

We thought we would write some news since we have not wrote any in a long time.

We all expect a vacation this summer. Some of us have already been and some of us are expecting to go soon.

Mrs. Fraley went to Happy Valley Lake recently and spent the day.

We all miss Greek York since she is in Statesville at Davis Hospital. And we hope she will be back to us soon.

We are all looking forward to go to Montreat August 5th.

Thelma Godwin went home last week and Esther Archer came up here to work in her place.

We are all glad it rained today, so we would not have to water flowers.

Mr. Wadsworth came to see Clare and Irene, and brought their brother and sister up here to stay with us.

Nellie Johnston's mother came to see her and took her to the river.

Good-bye, old pals. By PEGGY.

—P.O.H.—

Sound Finance

This conversation was heard in a small North Carolina village: "Whaddayo' think ob Mistah Smith, de bankah, Mose?"

"Mistah Smith, de bankah? He's a fine gen'lman. Yes, sah. And a good man, too. I'se borrowed five bucks ob him mo'n a yeah ago, an' he ain't nevah ask fo' it. All I does is to gib him a qua'tah dollar eavry Saddy—what he calls intrust—an' he tells me not to bodder about the principal, w'ich am de five."—The Christian Register.

BABY COTTAGE

Louise Squires, Eloise Motte, Letha Copeland, Maude Whitlow left for their vacation, and Mary Mark and Elsie Hall have taken their places here for a couple of weeks.

We are looking forward with pleasupre for the 5th of August when we will go to Montreat. We know that we willhave a good time as we did last summer.

We all enjoy our ice cream twice a week, and also the fresh fruit we are getting every day from Mr. Thomas.

As we are dry like the weather we have nothing else to write.

—P.O.H.—

SUPPORT FUND

W's. Aux., Charlotte 1st 77.83
Rock Branch S S 129.33
W's. Aux., Red Springs 10.70
Cameron S S 23.62
Ladies' Bible Class, Dunn 6.20
Cramerton S S 3.20
Elmwood S S 1.61
S S New Bern 1st 25.00
Maxton Church 51.32
Smyrna Church 15.00
Front Street S S 5.85
W's. Aux., Lumberton 3.00
Wadesboro Church 5.00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt 10.00
W's. Aux., Westminster, Greensboro 12.00
Hamlet S S 15.00
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury 1st 25.00
Statesville 1st. Church 55.15
Pri. Dept. S S Gastonia 1st 6.00
Little Joe's Church 18.00
Steel Creek Church 57.00
Steel Creek B. S. Society 4.00
Steel Creek Aux., ... 7.00
Charlotte 1st. Church 397.50
Shiloh S S 8.50
Albemarle Church 11.25
Amity S S 8.10
Cooks Mem. Church 7.00
Cooks Mem. C. E. 5.00
Macedonia Church 7.25
Newells Church 8.00
Ramah Church 13.00
Robinson Church 13.00
Sharon Church 60.87
Sugaw Creek Church 22.50
Wadesboro Church 12.00
New Hope S S 6.83
Westminster Church Charlotte 75.00
S S Salisbury 2nd 30.10
1st. Church Fayetteville 143.18
Highland S S 2.81
W's. Aux. Grove 4.00
Wilmington 1st 110.00
Banks S S 10.00
Morven S S 7.00
Ashboro Church 3.61
Cameron Church 46.04
Broadway Church 4.50
Burlington S S 1.87
Church-by-Side-the-Road 22.97
Efland Church ..... .25
Elmira Church 1.31
Greensboro 1st. Church 237.32
Mt. Olive S S 8.25
Mitchener Mem. 3.69
Greensboro Aux. 45.00
Greenwood Church 1.79
Mebane Church 16.13
Midway Church 3.27
Sanford Church 15.22
West End S. S. 6.13
W's Aux. High Point 15.00
Union Church 11.00
W's Aux. Smyrna 17.50
Lincolnton Church 75.00
W's Aux. Westminster Church Charlotte 10.00
McPherson Church 8.36
Red Springs Church 29.52
Little Joe's S. S. 2.92
W's Aux. Lenior 12.00
St. Andrew's Church 60.00
Shelby S. S. 16.27
Lexington S. S. 13.36
Concord Iredell Church 12.00
Cooleemee S S 5.85
Godwin S S 6.00
Delgado Church 3.00
Caldwell Mem. Society 10.00
Antioch Aux. Circle 1 ..... 2.30
Antioch Aux. Circle 3 ..... 1.00
Antioch Aux. Circle 4 ..... .40
Antioch Aux. Circle 5 ..... .20
Antioch Aux. Circle 6 ..... .15
Jonesboro S S 4.91
Sanford S S 18.61
Trinity Ave. S S 13.00
Rutherfordton S S 9.22
Rutherfordton D. V. B. S. 3.50
Fuller Memorial Church 12.50
Concord Presbytery undesignated 258.84
Hickory S S 57.50
Special Hickory S S 3.75
Kannapolis S S 11.35
Prospect S S 4.63
Mooresville 2nd. Church 11.88
Mooresville 1st. Church 36.55
W's. Aux., Concord 1st. 11.00
Concord 1st. Church 53.50
Centre Church 3.00
W's. Aux., Centre Church 2.00
Jacksonville S S 3.52

(Continued to Page Four)

—P.O.H.—

A Dead Game Sport

Conductor: "Change for Marietta! Change for Marietta!"

Country Passenger: "Don't know who the girl is, but I'll chip in a dime."—Union Pacific Magazine.

THE FARM

IN writing up this department, it is going to be hard to get it all in one issue of the Messenger. There are so many angles to it and interesting things to say about it that this article may run too long. Mr. J. D. Lackey is the very efficient manager of this department. Mr. Lackey has been quite ill for several weeks when this article is written, but so well has he managed and planned that his work has gone on almost without a ripple.

The usual production of this department runs from thousand to twelve hundred bushels of wheat; about five hundred bushels of oats; fifty bushels of rye; fifty bushels of barley; two thousand bushels of corn; one hundred and twenty-five tons of silage; two hundred to two hundred and fifty tons of hay; and from twelve to eighteen thousand pounds of pork. To produce all of this, the farm department uses one hundred fifty acres of land for farming purposes. They use six mules; three wagons; one tractor; two drills; one threshing machine; one pea huller; about twenty boys; and eighty pigs.

By the way, the pigs are a mighty important part of our family. They eat at the second table, so to speak. All of the waste from the dining room, kitchen, the little left-overs that are not suitable for using again, are dumped into a big barrel and this barrel once a day is hauled over to the hog lot. The pigs grow and thrive on this until they reach the dignified age of eight months when they are given a finishing diet of corn, and then they graduate and take a post-graduate course in the Smoke-house, and come to the Dining Room to the first table for one time.

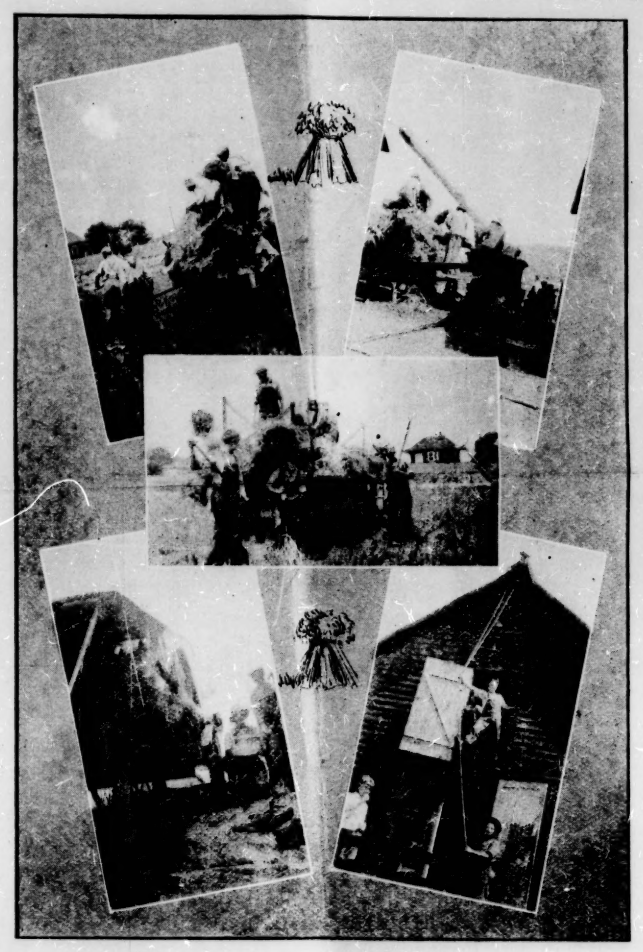
The Home's herd of hogs is quite famous. We specialize on two breeds, the Tamworth from the Reynolds Ryburn Farm near Winston-Salem, and Hampshire stock originally from the Caswell Training School. There is a rather amusing incident about the start of this particular breed here. A number of years ago, one of the small boys at the orphanage was acting rather queerly and he was sent to Kinston for observation for sixty days, to see if they could find out why he acted like he did. Shortly after this, Dr. McNairy sent to the orphanage a pair of Hampshire pigs, as per an agreement he had made with us some time before. These pigs coming so soon after this boy went to Caswell Training School, caused some of the other boys on the farm to think that it was a trade, and they came to the Office sometime afterwards with a list of names that they considered wise to trade on for even one pig apiece if two pigs couldn't be secured for them. They seemed to be very much in earnest about it and thought they were making a wise suggestion for the management to adopt.

THE BUNCH THAT MANICURE THE CORN

Mr. Lackey Fourth from left in top Row

Our pigs grow so well and develop so rapidly under Mr. Lackey's wise handling that the young pigs are in great demand in the country round about. The total sales of pigs from six to eight weeks old run up into quite a bit of money—nearly two thousand dollars per year. One other duty that the farm has is keeping pasture land prepared for our Dairy. This is usually managed by cultivata piece of ground for several years, fertilizing it thoroughly and then putting it in a grain crop, sowing grass at the same time. After the grain is cut off, it is used for hay, a year allowing the grass to thoroughly spread and form a turf and then is used for pasturage. Ordinarily, this pasture will last three years, if not pastured too heavily. It is then turned into farm land again and used for corn, oats, grass and back into pasture.

There are about twenty acres of land near the dairy barn that two years ago was mostly gullies that Mr. Lackey and his crew have reclaimed and have now in such a high state of cultivation that it produces two crops a year. In the fall it is sown down in barley or rye which forms a most excellent early spring pasture for our herd. After it has served this purpose, it is broken, heavily manured again and planted in silage corn. In the fall this silage corn is cut off, it is again heavily manured and put into winter pasture. We take one of these three fields and put it into a grain crop and grass to allow it to rest from this strenuous two crop schedule each year.



SNAP SHOTS—Bringing in the Sheaves or Bringing Home the Bacon.

On five acres of this, two years ago, was raised what we believe to be the banner yield of ensilage corn of any part of the country. There were practically one hundred tons of silage cut from the fieve acres in one field. The same land last year, produced wonderfully, but the extremely dry weather prevented a yield like that of the year before.

Our farm in many respects serves the dairy, and only a small part of the products of the farm are sold. The majority being turned over to the food department or to the Dairy. For instance, in addition to the pasture land, there is turned over to the Dairy all the straw from the grain that is raised and this is used for bedding. Of course, the ensilage corn and the majority of the hay raised on the farm goes directly to the Dairy. In gathering corn, the corn is cut and shocked and put through a shredder and this stover from the corn goes into the Dairy barn, and all of this eventualy goes down the throats of the seventy ever-hungry cows in the dairy herd. In return, however, the Dairy makes the big crops on the farm possible, because there is taken from the dry barn at the Dairy between one thousand and twelve hundred loads of manure each year and this makes possible two crops a year on a good part of our land.

One of the important by-products of the farm is football players. At one time work on the farm was not considered the most popular about Barium Springs. The sun seems to shine pretty warm out in the middle of the field and the days are pretty long in the summer, but after we took up football it began to be noticed that the boys who worked on the farm usually had less trouble in turning into good football players. Suddenly the farm work became more popular. Both the farm and the dairy share in this, in that the milk from the dairy puts the weight on the boys and the work on the farm hardens that extra weight into real muscle.

Our boys have won many a football game against heavier, better coached teams. It was fighting endurance that won, and this endurance was a part of the good things that regular work on the farm does for a fellow. We are publishing the pictures of the various activities on the farm. In one of these pictures, the Boss, Mr. Lackey, is shown. We wish that we had a special picture of him to print by itself; but he wouldn't look near as natural as when he is in the midst of the boys and other farm machinery.

You have heard of individuals being land poor. Some orphanages become farm poor. That is, they have such a big farm and this becomes such a tax on the management that the superintendent quite often doesn't have much energy or ingenuity left over after managing the farm to use in the many other duties that come to him, particularly in connection with the children. Barium Springs has a big enough farm to be in this condition, but Mr. Lackey is such an efficient manager that all the superintendent has to do is to occasionally talk over general plans with him and check up on the each year's increasing production. He produces big crops, he builds up the farm, and best of all the boys that work on his group develop into gentlemen. We want to put all other orphanage managements on fair notice that our land is posted to anybody hunting a farmer.

While we are speaking of Mr. Lackey, some other duties have fallen to him during the year, and as usual, he is taking on the increased responsibility in just as efficient and ready a manner as he does his other duties. Something over a year ago, through the death of Mrs. Joe Hutchinson of near Charlotte, there came to the Orphanage through the death of her husband, who had been dead several years, a farm of a hundred and eighty acres in Mecklenburg County. Then during this present year, there came to the Orphanage through the Will of W. J. McDonald, a three hundred and fifty acre farm in Robeson County.

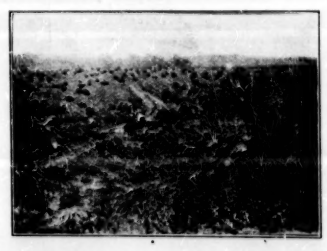
The general oversight of the Hutchinson farm has been given Mr. Lackey for the last year, and he will have the general oversight of all three farms which is a pretty large job for one man. We all hope that he will be speedily restored to health so that he can do all of this with his usual quiet efficiency.

Our farm is well equipped. A picture showing all of the equipment in the way of farm machinery would make a rather imposing picture.

Every machine that has been bought for the farm, however, has been a money maker. Some times our tractors in the winter time will use their vacation period sawing nough lumber to build a new building. The Jennie Gilmer Cottage and the Baby Cottage were built by lumber sawed by our crowd during the winter. As a business proposition, our farm is a big success. As a school for the development of the right sort of men, it is an even bigger success.

A Flock of Hay Burners

With Troy Coates to give the Picture Dignity and Abner and Nick to Lend it Color



A VIEW OF BARIUM'S WHEAT FIELD

Generally 40 Bushels to the Acre

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

Well "vacation" is the only thing that can be heard on the campus now and we certainly are carrying out what it means.

Nearly half of our family have gone on their vacation and now there are more coming back than there are going out.

We had a delightful surprise last week when who should come back but one of our old girls, Martha Boyce, who has been for the last two years in training at Vanderbilt University Hospital, in Nashville, Tenn. We also had Gertrude Caudill and "Bill" Beattie, two other old girls, who are working in Charlotte.

We were very grieved Saturday over the death of one of our little girls, Greek York, who had been in the hospital several weeks. She was buried in Little Joe's graveyard. We were glad her mother and brother were able to be here.

Well, here it is almost time to go to Montreat again. After our delightful trip of last year you will know how much we are looking forward to going again.

Well, if we don't eat too many peaches we may be able to write next month. (Quien Sabe?

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

We are all enjoying our vacation in spite of the hot weather that has been prevalent for the last few days.

Many are away, but several of our girls have come back. Some are doing double their share of the work because so few are here.

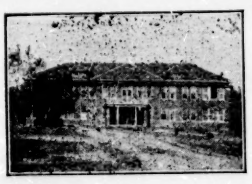
Mrs. Hill, our matron, is away and Miss Lanier is substituting for her. We will be very glad when Mrs. Hill returns.

Peaches are ripe, so we're getting quite a few. Apples are scarce for we've eaten most of them.

We are very sorry to make note at this time the death of Greek York, one of the little Annie Louise Cottage girls, which occurred July 17th. Otherwise, all is well with us.

———P.O.H.———

INFIRMARY



We are all getting along fine down here. There is only four patients in the house now. We are glad for we don't like so many at one time.

There is six new children with us now, but they will go to their cottage soon.

Catherine Estridge and Earlie Mae Griffin are back from their vacation and both had a real nice time. Of course, we are glad for them to return.

Minnie McArtan has gone on her vacation and the rest are expecting theirs soon.

Bleeka Lee and Lydia Donaldson are working in Statesville and seem to like their work fine. We miss them for they can cook so well.

Miss Brown has returned from her vacation.

Mrs. Hostetler spent the day with her sister in Statesville.

We still have John Craig with us, but he says he will go away Sunday because Ruth Freeman is leaving Saturday. Well we surely will miss him for he has been with us so long.

Bleeka Lee had a short visit from her grandfather the other day, and Mrs. Estridge paid a short visit to her daughter, Catherine.

The girls down here all have a favorite song and they sing all the time. Here are some of them:

Earlie Mae, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart"; Lydia, "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown"; Allie "Floyd Collins"; Catherine, "Roll 'Em Girls, Roll 'Em"; Ruth, "Don't You Call Me Sweetheart"; Bleeka, "Then I'll Be happy."

Well, we suppose this is all we can think of now, so we will close.

Bye—"OUR GANG."

———P.O.H.———

Nothing has been intended towards modern warfare by digging all these ditches you see about the campus. Yet it is reminiscent of trench warfare. This is to encase a hot water system that has a meaning all its own.

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page 2)

Highland W. Aux.	$ 15.00
Cann Mem. S. S.	5.00
Clarkton S S	15.00
Alamance W. Aux. Circle 6	5.00
Cornelius S S	10.25
Rex Church	7.00
Kings Mt. Church	14.40
Washington S S	25.00
Pittsboro S S	3.00
Rockfish S S	8.00
Moment Class, First Church, Raleigh	13.50
Buffalo S S	32.75
Statesville First S S	74.21
Mt. Holly W. Aux.	21.00
Castania Church	2.00
Union Mills Church	5.00
Lowell Church	7.00
Cramerton Church	7.00
New Hope Church	5.00
Durham First W. Aux.	26.25
Goshan Church	.86
Hebron Church	.47
Hurdle Mills	.50
Ashland Church	1.87
Raleigh First	35.62
Roxboro Church	6.00
Selma Church	3.10
Vanguard First Church	6.00
Vanguard North Church	5.07
Lincolnton Church, (by Clyde Arrowood)	10.00
Glennwood W. Aux.	2.00
Raeford Church	49.02
Seversville Church	40.64
Mulberry Church	20.50
West Ave. W. Aux.	2.00
Salisbury 2nd. W. Aux.	5.00
Rutherfordton S S	8.47
Ephesus S S	2.00
Cooleemee W. Aux.	2.00
Winston-Salem W. Aux.	10.00
Forest City S S	4.54
Mt. Olive Church	50.00
Thyatira S. S.	8.30
Ashpole W's Aux.	3.00
Galatia Church	2.40
Lowell Covenant W's Aux.	1.00
Concord 1st S. S.	78.05
Rocky Mt. church	25.00
Salisbury 1st W's Aux.	10.00
Hopewell S. S.	7.70
Huntersville S. S.	10.78
Rocky River S. S.	31.00
Maxton S. S.	56.85
Albemarle S. S.	20.83
Shiloh S. S.	8.60
Cramerton S. S.	2.00
Greensboro 1st W's Aux. Circles 7 & 15.	9.00
Unity S. S.	4.15
Elmwood S. S.	2.35
Morven S. S.	7.13
Grove W's Aux.	4.00
Unity Church	13.12
Faison S. S.	17.06
Mt. Olive S. S.	8.52
Raeford W's Aux.	13.95
Ashpole S. S.	2.34
West End S. S.	8.57
Kings Mt. Church	14.40
Immanuel Church	13.50
Immanuel Aux.	45.00
Little Joe's S. S.	2.13
New Hope S. S.	7.29
Rock Branch S. S.	5.35
Wilmington 1st Church	60.00
Aux. Mt. Pisgah	1.00
Pineville S. S.	12.25
Charlotte 2nd Church	150.00
Eureka Church	10.00
Total	$ 4,042.51

———P.O.H.———

Miscellaneous Support

F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
A Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
J. S. Clodfelter, Stony Point	25.00
C. A. Turner, In Memory E. W. Culbreth, Statesville	5.00
Jas. Sloan, Redlands, Cal.,	**200.00**
J. A. Gaither, Newton	10.00
H. L. Thomas, Barium Springs	15.00
Mrs. Cameron Morrison, Charlotte	$10,000.00
Miss Marie Edwards, Durham	**1.00**
Mrs. Annie B. Payne, New York	3.00
Mrs. W. A. Bargaw, Edneyville	10.00
Mr. W. J. Barker, Burlington	15.00
Mr. D McN. MacKay, Durham	100.00
A Friend	1.00
A Friend	2.00
A Friend	1.00
Total	$ 10,348.33

———P.O.H.———

CLOTHING MONEY

(Continued from Page 2)

Mrs. A. P. Tarry, Townesville	3.50
Mrs. B. M. Hart, Tarboro	27.50
Y.L. & Y.M. Bible Class, Marshville	22.50
Lumber Bridge Jr. C. E. S.	22.50
Mens' Bible Class, Morganton	5.00
Mrs. W. T. Clark, Wilson	20.00
Mens' Bible Class, Rutherfordton,	22.50
Aux. Philadelphus,	20.00
Pri. S. S. Washington 1st	3.00
Total	$ 265.00

———P.O.H.———

A TOWN THAT PRINTERS DON'T LIKE

Printers on New York newspapers were disconcerted the other day by the arrival of a steamship passenger who gave her home address as "Llanfairpwilgwyngllgogerychwryndrobwilllantysllliogagach." There is such a place, although practical map makers label it briefly "Llanfairpwilgwyngyll," or even merely "Llanfair P. G." The 58-letter title is its unabridged honest-to-Cymric name, means, "Church of St. Mary in a hollow of white hazel near to a rapid whirlpool and to St. Tysilio's church, near to a red cave." This is the Welsh way of naming places and accounts for those unpronounceable names you find on all maps of Wales. —Capper's Weekly.

GETTING DRESSED FOR DINNER

CAMPUS NEWS

Toot! Toot! Dingaling! All-aboard for Montreat! That's the ravings of some 200 round about the campus for the last few days. It's gonna happen August 5th, but we can't help it.

* * *

The "Squirt Squad," and their two bosses, Buck Jackins and Mr. W. F. Privette, picnicked out at Catawba river the 17th. Instead the Miss Bovines breaking through the fence to take "French leave" as they did last year, they enjoyed an annual vacation by staying at home.

* * *

The Easts and Wests of the type-slingers' organization have been out of the shop on vacation for some time. And if the longitude and latitude of this sheet don't strike up with what you expect—just put it on those two guys—Guy East and Lee West.

* * *

Ned MacKay, a six-grade boy, has been the "whole cheese" recently in this department, but Ned says he hopes to pull the mule's grin on some of the boys about time watermelons get ripe.

* * *

An ovation which the president of our country would envy is tendered Mrs. Reynolds, of Winston-Salem, semi-weekly at the big dining room when ice cream days happen around. Wednesdays and Saturdays have proved to be red-letter days at Barium.

* * *

. . . . . and of the scraps and leftovers that the pigs get at the second table—there's no can-licking to be attended to by them.

* * *

A strange coincidence of note is what everybody thinks of Mr. "Johnsing," the manager, long about this time of the year. And quite the contrary when school waxes warm and we try to become inspired to study more. The trouble is, "big boy," Mr. "Johnsing" hasn't changed his likeness for you—but your wishbone is not working. The dope of this squirrel-food is get the contents of that book in your head with the same fervor as when you start out on that vacation.

* * *

Lying southwesterly of Rumple Hall the visitor on Barium Springs campus will find the Alexander Cottage, the place what takes care of the Dairy boys, and houses the print-shop. And, furthermore, if you don't believe we try to keep our section of the campus cleaned up—just come over and see. Don't wait until we get the "Big Broom," for this committee that settles difficulties of this nature absconds us.

* * *

Rev. McK. Long, evangelist, is conducting a two weeks' union revival at Troutman, and large crowds are in attendance. Many of the students as well as workers of the campus, are in attendance upon these services.

———P.O.H.———

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Rutherfordton, Jr. Department of Daily Bible School, One embroidered Baby Spread.

Davidson, Miss Vic Withers, Dress for little girl.

Sevier, W's Aux., One Quilt.

Wilmington , St. Andrews Church, Vacation Bible School, One Quilt.

China Grove, Thyatira Church, W's. Aux. Circle 7, 2 Quilts.

High Point, Home Circle, 1st Church Donation of Clothing.

Laurinburg, Box 397, Material and Clothing.

Gastonia, W's Aux. Circle 2 Material and Clothing.

Salisbury, Mrs. & Mrs. J. L. Hatch, 81 books for a Memorial Shelf in the Library in Memory of Mrs. Hatch's Sister.

Huntersville, R.F.D., Mr. R. C. Bradford, donation of tomatoes.

Statesville, R.F.D., Loray Church, W's. Aux., 1 dozen jars fruit.

Statesville, Longs Sanatorium, Mrs. H. F. Long, donation of lard.

WHEN PA IS SICK

When pa is sick, he's scared to death,
An' ma an' us just holds our breath.
He crawls in bed, an' puffs an' grunts,
And does all kinds of crazy stunts.
He wants "Doc" Brown, an' mighty quick,
For when pa's sick he's awful sick.
He gasps and groans, an' sort o' sighs
He talks so queer, an' rolls his eyes.
Ma jumps an' runs an' all of us,
An' all the house is in a fuss.
An' peace and joy is mighty skeerce
When pa is sick, it's something fierce.

WHEN MA IS SICK

When ma is sick she pegs away;
She's quiet though; not much to say;
She goes right on a-doing' things,
An' sometimes laughs, or even sings.
She says she don't feel extra well.
But then it's just a kind o' spell.
She'll be all right to-morrow, sure,
A good old sleep will be the cure.
An' pa he sniffs an' makes no kick,
For women folk is always sick.
An' ma, she smiles, lets on she's glad
When ma is sick it ain't so bad.

—"Bob" Nickles.

———P.O.H.———

CAMPUS GROUP

Well we have lot's of boys from other groups that are working their vacations with Mr. Cavin, and you know it is a fine vacation in a ditch with a pick and a shovel, anyway they are always glad when pay day comes.

The Campus Gang will get the medal for havingthe most things to do. We are farmers one day, carpenters the next, painters the next, and gardeners and blacksmiths the other days.

We've got a Ford truck if nothing else to do our work with.

Some time ago Mr. Cavin put a sign up on our shop, bearing the words **Repair Shop**, of course he meant broken chairs and furniture but it has ruined us, for when anybody gets their finger hurt they come to our shop to get it repaired.

We are about through with our ditch digging. We have only about four hundred more ditches to dig and fill up.

All the boys of our gang that are away on their vacations will son be back.

We'll have to close now, hope to have more news next month.

By The Gang.

———P.O.H.———

LEES' COTTAGE

About half of Lees Cottage boys are on their vacation. We hope they are having a good time, but we miss them, and it is lonely without them.

We are looking forward to the trip to Montreat and the boys are getting their money ready for the trip.

We are happy Wednesdays and Saturdays. These are "ice cream days" and we are grateful to the good friend in Winston-Salem who makes these days possible.

Lees Cottage welcomed two new boys this month—Ernest and Joe White.

Several of our boys are working their vacation. They are as follows: Willard Ayres, Edward Todd, Wayne Colvin, Herman Clark, Clyde Woodward.

———P.O.H.———

INDEPENDENTLY RICH

Every youth dreams of the day of his success. He thinks that "some day" he will be rich. He thinks that only a few can be rich and that he will be one of the few. But any man can be independently rich. I will tell him in the next two hundred words.

The average youth makes the mistake of thinking that money makes us rich. But no man is rich who has money. He alone is rich who is able to enjoy life whether he has money or not.

To be indepently rich means to be independent of money. Jesus had this in mind when he said, "Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where moth and rust do not corrupt nor thieves break through and steal."

The young man who has learned to avoid envy has accumulated a treas- of untold value. If we are not able to be happy unless we have a good car as some one else, as big a salary, as stylish clothes—we are doomed to unhappiness for the rest of our life. —Our Orphans Home.

———P.O.H.———

CLOTHING BOXES

Roanoke Rapids, 1 box.
Rockingham, W's. Aux., 1 box.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Mrs. Fulwood left June 30th for her vacation, to be gone for a month. During herabsence Mrs. Sallie W. Bailey will be in charge of Alexander.

About half of the boys are away on their vacation. They come and go almost daily, each one reporting a good time—but all seem very glad to get back to their Barium Home.

The boys are pleased to have Irvin Jackens with them. He moved to Alexander from Jenny Gilmer to take charge of the Dairy, as Mr. Privette had to look after the farm on account of Mr. Lackey's illness. Every one is very sorry that Mr. Lackey is yet indisposed.

Irvin Jackins and Mr. Privette took all the Dairy boys to the river Saturday on a picnic. All had a wonderful time and came back with as much ice cream as they took away but well distributed among the boys.

The Dairy boys are a hustling set of fine fellows.

Robert Wilkes, one of our fine boys, has moved to Jenny Gilmer.

We have a new boys—Wilford Peatree.

We are getting quantities of delicious fruit every day.

The boys have enjoyed having Mr. Jackson spend the nights with them for the past two weeks.

Mr. Johnston is having the floors of the entire building painted which will add very much to the looks of it.

One of our finest cows—name of May—died July 13th.

Irvin Jackens reports that they are getting more milk than they have for some time. It is certainly rich delicious milk.

Everybody has been well, we are thankful to say.

Graham Long and Parker Lyons were a day or two in the Infirmary—a little indisposed.

Mr. Jackson very kindly took four of our boys to Chimney Rock the second week end in July—Howard Keenan, Sam Bernardo, Charles Shaffer, Charlie Pritchard. They had a most delightful time. Charlie walked up the Rock, but flew down accompanied by eight yellow jackets.

———P.O.H.———

Giving Him A Lift

A canal boat skipper sat placidly on his rudder handle and smoked, while a horse towed him along the canal. A limping tramp hailed him from the bank.

"Can you give me a lift to the next twon, captain?" he asked. "My feet's raw with blisters."

"If I sign you on to the next town, will you agree to work your passage, my lad?"

"I will, captain," said the tramp, eagerly. "My feet—"

The skipper threw a rope ashore. "Then catch hold o' that rope," he said, "line up alongside the horse, and pull for all you're worth.—London Answers.

EGGS THAT NEVER COOK

Touring in the western mountains, a party of easterners decided to have some fun with Mose, a colored person proclaiming himself to be a cook but who had been annexed to the party as a general utility man. Some members of the party organized a group to climb to the top of a peak and Mose went along. Camping near the top, Mose was directed to display his culinary knowledge by getting the breakfast. "As a matter of fact, Mose," said the leader, "I do not believe you can cook. I do not think you could boil eggs." "Lor, mister, there ain't nothin' easier than boilin' aigs." "All right, you boil the eggs moderately hard, about four minutes." Yes, sah! Yes sah!" said Mose, and he timed the eggs and brought them in. The first one was opened. There was no sign of its being cooked. Mose was astounded, but he took them off and gave the eggs another turn on the fire. No improvement in the result. Finally they had been boiled a total of twenty minutes on the fire and they were still uncooked. The wouldbe cook was perplexed. Mose did not understand the composition of the eggs. An egg contains a large proportion of albumen, intended by nature for the nourishment of the growing chick.

It is for this reason that it is impossible to cook an egg on top of a high mountain, for there, owing to a lesser atmospheric pressure, the water boils at a lower temperature, and this temperature being under "coagulation point," the egg never "cooks." —Hartford Courant.